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MY GUARDIAN JIM.

"And see here, Nell, you must understand this: On the first symptom of your chronic wickedness breaking out I'll put George Hamilton on his guard."

"My chronic wickedness? What do you mean?"

"Miss Ingenue, coquetry may or may not be as harmless as any other feminine fad. It depends on the temperament of the man on whom it is tried. Harry Petrie, I suppose, rather enjoys it, and the other half-dozen lovers to whom you at present distribute your smiles with touching impartiality are used, I dare say, to flirting with a pretty girl, and will feel none the worse when the comedy is ended. With George Hamilton it might be different."

"Oh! you are apprehensive of your friend making love to me."

"Rather, I'm seriously apprehensive of you making love to my friend."

"Jim!"

"Not in words; you are too finished an artist to bungle after that fashion. Since you escaped from short dresses you have been a psychological study to me, and do you think I haven't tumbled to all your kittenish tricks." The studied intonation of the voice, the sudden drooping of the eye lids because their lashes are long and silken, and that charming habit of blushing apropos de rien save that it becomes you. 'Pon my word, Miss Melrose, you are the only young woman I ever heard of who could blush to order, as some emotional actresses claim they can shed genuine tears on the stage when the exigencies of a part demand it. Now, if you were anatomically constructed on the lines of other human beings and had a heart I wouldn't mind Hamilton falling in love with you, for then he would be taking only the ordinary chances. So I give you fair warning, if I catch you at any of your old tricks I'll give you away without compunction." And with this threat my guardian abruptly left the room.

Yes, he was my guardian, this man of 34, and I had lived beneath his roof since my father's death ten years before. My poor father, he was the medical practitioner of our little town, and despite the disparity of their ages, between him and James Esmond a friendship almost fraternal existed for many years. Yet people thought it strange that the sensible Dr. Melrose should have left his little girl 8 years old to the guardianship of a man of 24. But in his quiet home with his mother, who had been indeed a mother also to me, an orphan child, my life had been a singularly happy one. For the first time in all these years I believed I was really angry with him this afternoon, and setting his threats and authority at defiance I was resolved to flit to my heart's content with our coming guest. Mr. Hamilton arrived the following evening, and as my guardian introduced him I could not possibly mistake the meaning of his warning look.

"I trust, Hamilton," he said, "that Miss Melrose and you may learn to be excellent friends. During your brief holiday you will necessarily spend most of your time together, for the work on the farm leaves me little leisure to devote to even as old a friend as yourself. But Nell is a clever young person, who can make herself entertaining when she chooses to take the trouble."

Of course Mr. Hamilton's sense of gallantry compelled him to say that he felt quite sure the hours he spent in the society of the clever young person would be simply delightful, and I mentally recorded a vow that I would take the trouble to make them so.

"Well, what do you think of him?" was the question my guardian asked me when our guest had retired that night.

"Passable, I suppose, as men go."

"He is certainly handsome,"

he said, tentatively, "and the best fellow in the world, but a little over-sensitive."

"He is sensitive, therefore he is vain. There was never yet a sensitive man who was not a vain one."

"Fudge!"

"But 'tain't fudge, sir, for sensitiveness, is, after all, only the off-spring of self-consciousness."

"Say, youngster, did you evolve that bright idea from your own small brain? Don't let Hamilton think I have a literary nuisance beneath my roof. And now be off to bed."

Mr. Hamilton possessed, with a fair share of good looks, a more than average share of intelligence and education, and when a certain shyness or reserve, which seemed habitual, had worn away, I found him, indeed, an interesting companion. If I were writing a love story I might be tempted to linger over the days that followed, but as I am not I may be allowed to epitomize the events that rounded out these days in a sentence. Mr. Hamilton became the more ardent of my wooers, and Harry Petrie became absurdly jealous.

On the last evening George Hamilton's visit he found me, as I anticipated he would, at a favorite haunt by the river side. His manner was strangely grave, and I found some difficulty in leading him into conversation, for the few remarks I at first addressed to him he answered in monosyllables. But soon he conquered this constraint of speech, and then—

It was a Frenchman who said that "a clever man may love like a maniac, but never like a fool." George Hamilton made love like neither. He was cool and self-possessed and rational as he asked me to be his wife, but there was that genuine ring of sincerity in his voice which made it all the more painful to me to reject his proposal.

"I'll dared dream, Helen, that time might reverse this verdict! It is said that a woman's 'No' is not always irrevocable, and trust me, I could wait in patience if only you left me a thread of hope to cling to."

"I can not cheat you with delusive hopes, Mr. Hamilton. A woman's love never was and never shall be her own to bestow; if it were there might be less unhappy marriages. But her heart goes from her keeping before she knows it."

"I think I understand you. You already love another."

"It is a strange confession for a girl to make. Will not you think so? But you have guessed right. I love, long have loved another." And a moment later mother came to summon us to supper.

That night Harry Petrie called and found me in the sitting-room. He looked morose and miserable poor boy, and his voice betrayed his irritation in the first words he spoke.

"'Tain't often one has a chance of finding you alone, Helen. In fact, I expected to find you tete-a-tete with that other fellow."

"That other fellow? You mean Mr. Hamilton, I presume, Harry."

"Yes, I mean Mr. Hamilton. I don't know what encouragement you've given him, but any idiot could see he's half in love with you."

"Half in love with me! Only half! and yet he asked me to be his wife. Doubtless he thinks the other half would come after the honeymoon," I murmured, sweetly.

I shall not try to describe Harry Petrie's face as he heard my words, and in very pity for the boy I hastened to assure him that my answer had been a refusal. I am sure that he, the handsomest of my adorers, never felt so happy as he did at that moment, and as for myself, when alone, I found myself repeating, "Two proposals within two hours. It ain't every girl who can beat the record, as Jim would say."

I met my guardian at the or-

chard gate the following evening as he returned from the farm.

"I was on my way to meet you," I said, "for I want to talk with you."

"Well, what is it?" he asked curtly, as he paused at the gate on which his hand was resting.

"As my guardian I wished to ask you when I shall be legally of age."

"As if you didn't know that! But I think I guess your reason for asking. Now let us understand each other. If I am your guardian I am not necessarily your tyrant. You can marry tomorrow if it so please you without let or hindrance from me."

"Can, I indeed? Perhaps you have also chosen a husband for me."

"Would that not be love's labor lost," since you have already made the choice yourself. Hamilton told me last night that you refused to marry him, and you supplemented that refusal with the uncalled-for confession that you already loved another."

"And what if I did?"

"Oh, nothing; but most girls would know how to make even a persistent lover take his conge without revealing her own secret. You wish to marry Harry Petrie, and you have my consent, if that is what you're after."

"He asked me to marry him last night, and—"

"And did I not say you have my consent?"

"Nobody asked for your consent," I answered hotly. "You wouldn't let me finish the sentence; but, of course you're anxious to get rid of me."

"Child you are unjust to me. You do not know what a dreary place this old home will be when you are gone from it forever. But the parting should come some day, and now, although I have sometimes found you a self-willed child, I am willing to give Harry Petrie a certificate to your good character."

"Thank you, but it won't be necessary. I mean to stay in this dear old home until you marry."

"And Harry Petrie?"

"I've refused him."

"After your confession that you loved him."

"But you mustn't believe that a girl's subterfuge to dismiss an unwelcome lover. To let him down easy, don't you know?"

He was looking searchingly in my eyes as he asked. "If not Harry Petrie, who is the man?"

"What a strange question, when you must remember I was anatomically constructed without a heart."

"You are not honest with me. I waive a guardian's right; but as your friend I ask you to tell me the truth."

"You are alike guardian and friend; but you are not the man to whom I would willingly confide that secret."

Even as I spoke my eyes fell beneath his gaze, but as his hand was laid caressingly on my head I looked defiantly into his face.

"Nell, when your father left you to my care, I did not think what I regarded as a sacred trust would only bring me a future of unhappiness."

"A sacred trust," I answered bitterly, "you are impatient to be relieved of. You want to drive me from your house. Jim. Well, I'm willing to go."

The hand that lightly rested on my head suddenly gripped my arm as he exclaimed: "Nell, Nell, if I had never been your guardian I might have been—pshaw! child, come into the house."

But for once I chose to be disobedient to my guardian, and my voice detained him. "That vain regret for the night have been I have always thought was a woman's special weakness. A man—I mean one worthy of the name—can change the might have been into the shall be—always."

"Bewitching temptress, do you know the words you would drag from my lips? If I had never been your guardian I might have been

your lover. And can I change the might have been into it shall be? I love you. Words—words that falling from my lips to-night, startle me with their madness. I've tried to crush a passion which I felt was folly, and I've failed. But since the words are spoken at last, will you not answer me truthfully, must I love in vain?"

It may have been in my eyes my guardian read my answer. In such a moment, as every girl knows, there is little need for words. And it was this man who had told me I was anatomically constructed without a heart; but a painfully pleasant sensation in the region of that organ, as he clasped me in his arms, convinced me of his error. And—

Well, of course I married my guardian, Jim.

Mr. Jacob B. Brown, of Grahamville, S. C., was troubled with chills and fever and unable to procure relief, until he began to take Ayer's Pills. He is now enjoying excellent health and is a warm and sincere advocate of Ayer's Pills, for all complaints of stomach, liver, or bowels.

DeLongpre's \$1,000 Picture.

A REPRODUCTION OF THIS EXQUISITE PAINTING, GIVEN AWAY FREE.

An exquisite reproduction in 14 colors of De Longpre's water-color "Chrysanthemum" picture (size 12x28 inches) is given to every subscriber, with the December issue of Demorest's Magazine (published November 15). This issue is enlarged and bound in a beautifully printed colored cover, and is replete with illustrations and reading matter pertaining to the Xmas holidays. It is sold for 20 cents a copy. The Chrysanthemum plate alone in this one number is worth more than the price of a year's subscription; do not fail to get it. The original painting by De Longpre is valued at \$1,000 and the publishers guarantee that none but an expert can detect the difference between the original and the copy. Any of our readers who wish this beautiful picture can, by cutting out this notice and sending it to the Demorest Publishing Co., 110 Fifth Avenue, New York, with 20 cents in stamps, receive it by mail, carefully packed, and at the same time a copy of the Xmas Demorest. The magazine for the coming year is to be improved in many ways. It is to be made the very best magazine for the family circle in existence. The publishers offer to give the original painting to the person sending in the most subscribers before May 1st. The offer is printed in the December issue.

Marvelous Result.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Diamondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at River Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery, it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at B. F. Henry's drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.

You ought to know that when suffering from any kidney trouble that a safe, sure remedy is the Clinic Kidney cure. Guaranteed or money refunded.

No Humbug.

Foley's Honey and Tar does not claim to perform miracles. It does not claim to cure all cases of consumption or asthma. But it does claim to give comfort and relief in advanced stages. It is certainly worth trying by those afflicted or threatened with these dread diseases. 50c. B. F. Henry drug-

School Reports

First monthly report of Union Grove school, commencing Sept. 31st and ending Oct. 25; number of pupils enrolled during the month, 31; average number attending each day 22; average number of days attended by each pupil 15; number of days taught, 20; names of those who attended each day: Mary Willard, Pearl and Jessie Loe, Ora, Jef, and Frank Wood, and Bessie Painter; number of visitors, 8. MAE EITEL, Teacher.

Second monthly report of Hazel Green school for the month commencing the 30th of September and ending October 25; number of pupils enrolled for the month 68; total number of days attendance by all pupils 639; average number of days attendance per pupil 9 27-68; average number of pupils attending each day 31 19-20; names of those present every day during the month are Charlie and Edward Rorabaugh, Roy Teter, Birt Sampson and George and James Andrews; number of days taught during the month 20. Visitors are always welcome. AVIS BODLE, Teacher.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, coughs and colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters the great remedy for Liver, stomach, and kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached here with will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at B. F. Henry's drugstore.

A Valuable Find.

After years of study and labor there has at last been discovered a sure and never failing remedy. It has been tested on patients, who have despaired of ever being cured, the results have been, in every case, wonderful. Groff's Rheumatic Cure is unequalled as a positive remedy in all cases of Chronic and Acute Inflammatory Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia; especially Ovarian Neuralgia, Dysmenorrhea and all kindred affections. It is also a valuable Blood Purifier, being especially useful in Eczema, Psoriasis, Scrofula, all Glandular Enlargements and diseases of the Liver and Kidneys. It is absolutely free from all narcotics. Severe attacks are relieved in from one to three days and a positive cure effected in from five to eighteen days. For sale by Ben F. Henry, Kirksville, Mo.

The only permanent cure for chronic catarrh is to thoroughly expel the poison from the system by the faithful and persistent use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This wonderful remedy proves successful when all other treatment has failed to relieve the sufferer.

"The liquor-traffic is to-day the heaviest clog upon the progress and the deepest disgrace, of the 19th century." These strong words are from the New York Tribune.

You Can't Afford to Chance it.

A heavy cold may lead to pneumonia or consumption. Foley's Honey and Tar taken in time affords perfect security from serious results. 50c. B. F. Henry drug-

There are undiscovered statesmen in this country, talking finance day by day, who give it up as a "corker" when Molly asks where the meal is to come from to fill the empty barrel.

How to Prevent a Cold.

After an exposure, or when you feel a cold coming on, take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails. 50c. B. F. Henry drug-

A teacher requested each scholar to write a sentence containing the word "toward." One boy of nine years wrote, "I toard my pants."

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration upon the estate of Charles F. Homes deceased, late of Adair county, Mo., have been granted to the undersigned S. Thomas Wilson by the Probate Court of the county of Adair, bearing date the 7th day of Sept. 1895. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to me for allowance within one year after the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within two years from the time of the publication of this notice they will be forever barred. S. THOMAS WILSON, ADMINISTRATOR.

No man can afford to be narrow-minded on religion or politics. The spirit of selfishness will kill anybody. When we go to meeting we should leave prejudice behind. The whole-souled, liberal-minded, broad-gauged man is the one every body loves.

Cotton States and International Exposition.

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 18 to Dec. 31, 1895. The Wabash Railroad has made a special low rate for parties desiring to attend the Cotton States and International Exposition at Atlanta, Ga., which will be open until December 31st, 1895. Tickets are now on sale, good returning until January 7, 1896. Only one change of sleepers from points on the Wabash Line to Atlanta. For detailed information, rates, sleeping car berths, etc., call on or write to nearest ticket agent of the Wabash or connecting lines, or C. S. CRANE, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis.

Notice of Final Settlement.

State of Missouri, ss. County of Adair, ss. Final settlement of the estate of J. M. Atterberry, deceased. Notice is hereby given to all creditors and others interested in the estate of J. M. Atterberry deceased, that I, Thos. J. Dockery, administrator of said estate, intend to make final settlement thereof at the next term of the Probate Court of Adair county, to be held at Kirksville, on the 11th day of November 1895. THOS. J. DOCKERY

Oil of Blossom.

One bottle cures stomach trouble and constipation. For sale by Smith & Dunkin and McKeehan & Reed. 28-6m.

Always in the Lead

The handsomest illustrated brochure of the season has just been issued by the general passenger department of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, giving a woman's opinion of the compartment sleeping cars run on the solid vestibule electric lighted trains of that line between Chicago, Milwaukee, Kilbourn City (the dell of Wisconsin), La Crosse, Winona, St. Paul and Minneapolis. It contains time table of express trains to and from points above named, as well as between Chicago, Cedar Rapids, Sioux City, Council Bluffs and Omaha. Gives the sleeping and parlor car rates between Chicago and the principal cities west. Write to J. G. Everett, Genl. Traveling Passenger Agt., 207 Clark street, Chicago, Ill., for one of them and a new map of the United States, furnished reference.

Do you speculate? Never was there a better opportunity to make large profits with small investments in grain than now. Our book on successful speculation explains everything fully. We have the best and most successful plans in use. Our book and full particulars sent free upon request; they enable anyone to trade intelligently in grain. We are making money for others. Why not for you? Read our book and market letter; it will cost you nothing and will convince you that larger profits can be made in grain speculation with less risk and more certainty than in ordinary business pursuits. Highest references. Drop us a letter or postal for full information. Pattison & Co., 611 Omaha Building, Chicago, Ill.

That Shoe Shop.

Frank Smith's Shoe Shop is now located on the northeast corner, John Roberts' old stand. Call there when you want a good hand made boot or shoe. Sewed work a specialty. Repairing promptly done.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25c per box. For sale by B. F. Henry's drugstore.

Boot and Shoe Maker.

W. L. Smith first door east of Pool's Hotel is better prepared than ever to do prompt work. His work needs no recommendation as every one knows that he is the best boot and shoemaker in this part of the state. Call and leave your order.

Stock Auctioneer.

Persons wishing me to cry their sales need not wait to see me. Have my name put on your sale bills, and I will be on hand without fail. Terms—I will cry all sales for one per cent. Address me at Kirksville, Mo. JAMES A. BUOY.

New Business

When you come to town stop with Chas. Cole and get a good Dinner for 25c. Bring him your butter, eggs and poultry and get the highest market price; he has a new stock of groceries which he will sell for a small profit. You will find him near the O. K. depot ready to wait on you.

Get My Prices.

I am now in the market with one of the largest stocks of lumber and building material ever brought to Kirksville, and all bought before the late advance. Remember that I will not be undersold. Get my prices before purchasing elsewhere and I will do you good. T. F. BALDWIN.

Do not Fail to Vote.

The coming congressional election will doubtless decide the economic system of our government for years to come, and it is the duty of every good citizen to vote as his judgment may dictate. It is especially his duty have Foley's Colic and Diarrhoea Cure always on hand for all bowel complaints. 75c and 50c. B. F. Henry, drug-

Trustee's Sale.

On Friday the 8th day of November 1895, at the court house door in Kirksville, Adair county, Mo., between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon I will sell at auction to the highest bidder for cash, lots three and four in Block two in Kirksville, addition to Kirksville, Mo. This sale is made by reason of default in the conditions of a certain deed of trust made by Wm. A. H. Smith and Della Smith his wife, and recorded in records office Adair county, Missouri, in Book U, page 454. JOHN L. PORTER, Trustee.

Trustee's Sale.

Whereas, Mollie Smith and George W. Smith, her husband by their certain deed of trust dated the second day of February, 1894, and recorded in the recorder's office of Adair county of East of Kirksville, Mo., Page 85, conveyed to the undersigned trustee all of their right, title, interest, and estate, in and to the following described Real Estate situated in the county of Adair, State of Missouri, viz: Lot four (4) in Block two (2) in Kirksville, addition to Kirksville, Mo., which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of one certain promissory note in said deed described, and whereas said note has become due and is unpaid, now the said trustee in accordance with said deed of trust, and at the request of the legal holder of said note, I shall proceed to sell the above described real estate at the court house door in the town, city of Kirksville in the county of Adair, state of Missouri, to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction on Saturday the Second day of November, 1895, between the hours of nine in the forenoon and five in the afternoon of that day, subject to all prior liens and judgments, to satisfy said note, together with the cost and expense of executing this trust. W. H. CLARK, Trustee. Dated this 11 day of October, 1895.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters of Administration upon the estate of Isaac H. Hazard, deceased, late of Adair county, Mo., have been granted to the undersigned Joseph H. Hazard by the Probate court of the county of Adair, bearing date the 31 day of October, 1895. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to me for allowance within one year after the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if such claim be not exhibited within two years from the time of the publication of this notice they will be forever barred. JOSEPH H. HAZARD.

A. P. WILLARD,

Physician and Surgeon,

Continues the practice in all the branches of the profession. Treatment of Chronic diseases and injuries a specialty by the aid of Electro-magnetism. Office—North side of public square, blocks 9 to 12, a. m. to 5 p. m.; residence one block north on Franklin street, 30.

Surgeon and Mechanic Dentist

Is thoroughly prepared to do all professional work in the most masterly and durable manner and warrants comfortable fits in all cases. No pain in extracting teeth on gold plates and aluminum plates. No pain in extracting by aid of vulcanized rubber dental and medical.

